

# COURAGE IN RIGHT CAUSES IS INDISPENSABLE TO OUR SAFETY

(BY H. D. S.)

PRESIDENT WILSON'S address to congress Saturday last was a perfect model of what a state paper should be. The outstanding feature of it—the thing about it that moves The Herald to express the unqualified approval which seems to be universal not only in this region but throughout the nation—is the fact that it is the first instance in eight years in which a president of the United States, in a just cause, has done PRECISELY WHAT HE SAID HE WOULD DO, WHEN HE SAID HE WOULD DO IT.

The president briefly summarized the course of events; then he quoted his own note to Germany of April 8 last threatening a break of diplomatic relations in a certain contingency; then he showed how that contingency had arisen with the publication of the latest German "truthful" order; then he simply informed congress that he HAD ALREADY taken the step that he had threatened to take—and the step had been taken in a matter of HOURS after the proof was in hand.

The language of the address was terse, restrained, but forceful. The close was dignified and truthful, and it was full of sentiment without being mawkish. It carried the stamp of sincerity and deep conviction. For once, it spoke for the whole country. It was in the spirit of Lincoln's Second Inaugural, and as a historical document it is worthy to rank with the best our country has produced.

Contrast this action with one with which El Pasoans are sorrowfully familiar, the events here at the time of the first battle of Juarez, May 8, 9, and 10, 1911. Ample notice had been given to the American authorities that the battle would be fought before the attack began, Col. Steever, American commander in El Paso under direct orders from the administration at Washington, personally telephoned both Gen. Navarro, commanding the Mexican federal forces, and Francisco Madero, head of the revolutionary forces, that there MUST be no firing toward the American side, and that he was under orders to prevent such a violation of our territorial sovereignty rights.

The battle began at 10 o'clock Monday morning and lasted until 1 o'clock Wednesday with scarcely a five minute intermission night or day in the firing of rifles, machine guns, and shrapnel across the river into El Paso. Thousands of bullets landed over here, not along the river but far up in town, miles from the bridges, and throughout the residence and business sections. Schools and courts were closed because of the imminent danger. Public and private buildings were repeatedly struck, windows broken, and the whole city was a zone of danger. Shrapnel shell exploded on this side among crowded houses.

During the battle, six persons were killed and 18 wounded on this side of the river, many of them in or near their own homes and places of business, and including women and children. Repeated protests went up to Washington, and the only acknowledgement or response that came back was the word from the white house that "if the people of El Paso are in danger from the firing across the river, let them move out of the range of the Mexican guns"—a whole city of 50,000 people was warned to pick up and move five miles to mountain and mesa to escape murder by foreigners.

The only work the United States army command of 4500 rifles was allowed to perform on that occasion was to press back with their bayonets a group of humane El Pasoans, doctors, volunteer nurses, and automobile owners who had volunteered to go to Juarez to pick up the wounded lying unattended in the streets without water or care on a broiling summer day, after these volunteers had already secured the promise from both Mexican factions of a 30 minute armistice for the errand of mercy. The American troops prevented it, under orders.

Of course Col. Steever, a splendid veteran soldier, is absolved from a breath of criticism in this connection. He told the writer of this article long afterwards that his hands

were absolutely tied by orders from Washington and that he was unable to resist, or to punish the murderous assaults of the Mexicans even after emphatic warning prohibition had been personally given to their commanders.

To this good day, no protest has ever been made to Mexico about that episode, the state department has refused to prosecute claims of dependents of civilians killed and wounded in El Paso during the battle, and congress has refused compensation. Worse than all that, episode set a precedent in dealings with Mexico which stood for many years, in fact until Col. Sage long afterwards on the Arizona border under similar conditions took summary action and was not cashiered for his temerity.

That El Paso tragedy, that black shame on the very name of our country, contained the germ of most of the mistakes that have been made in dealing with Mexico; moreover, our damnable course became fully known to all Europe, every nation of which was watching us to read the signs of our national character. Mexico and all the rest of the world became convinced that WE DID NOT MEAN WHAT WE SAID, that we were FAKERS, FALSE ALARMS, that we were NATIONALLY INSINCERE, that we BLUFFED UNSKILFULLY, and that we were either cowardly or idiotic. We were constantly making PEREMPTORY DEMANDS, issuing DIRE THREATS, and as often we BACKED OFF and tried to trump up high moral excuses for our own FAILURE OF SELF RESPECT, and for our SMUG AVOIDANCE OF ELEMENTAL DUTY. It is needless to trace this to its end on through the long years under two presidents, or to demonstrate its natural consequences both upon ourselves—our own national mind and soul and spirit—and upon all the world besides. Germany, for one, gained, HONESTLY BUT MISTAKENLY GAINED, the idea that Salazar expressed at Casas Grandes—that Americans HAVE NO HONOR TO UPHOLD, and no disposition even to protect an imitation. We did not even appear to the great world to go as far as Hamlet, who told the queen, "Assume a virtue, if you have it not."

It has always been the conviction of The Herald that the Lusitania would never have been sunk if the United States had not during all these years utterly abandoned that COURAGE IN RIGHT CAUSES which has made us a great nation.

But we have gone a little afire—not so far, perhaps, but what readers will catch the thought connection and draw their own useful conclusions.

We have severed all diplomatic relations with Germany, with just cause—the very least we could do, and the country would not at present be united for immediately doing more. What is past is past, and we have only to profit by our mistakes and seek to line our course with better judgment in the future. That future is indeed veiled.

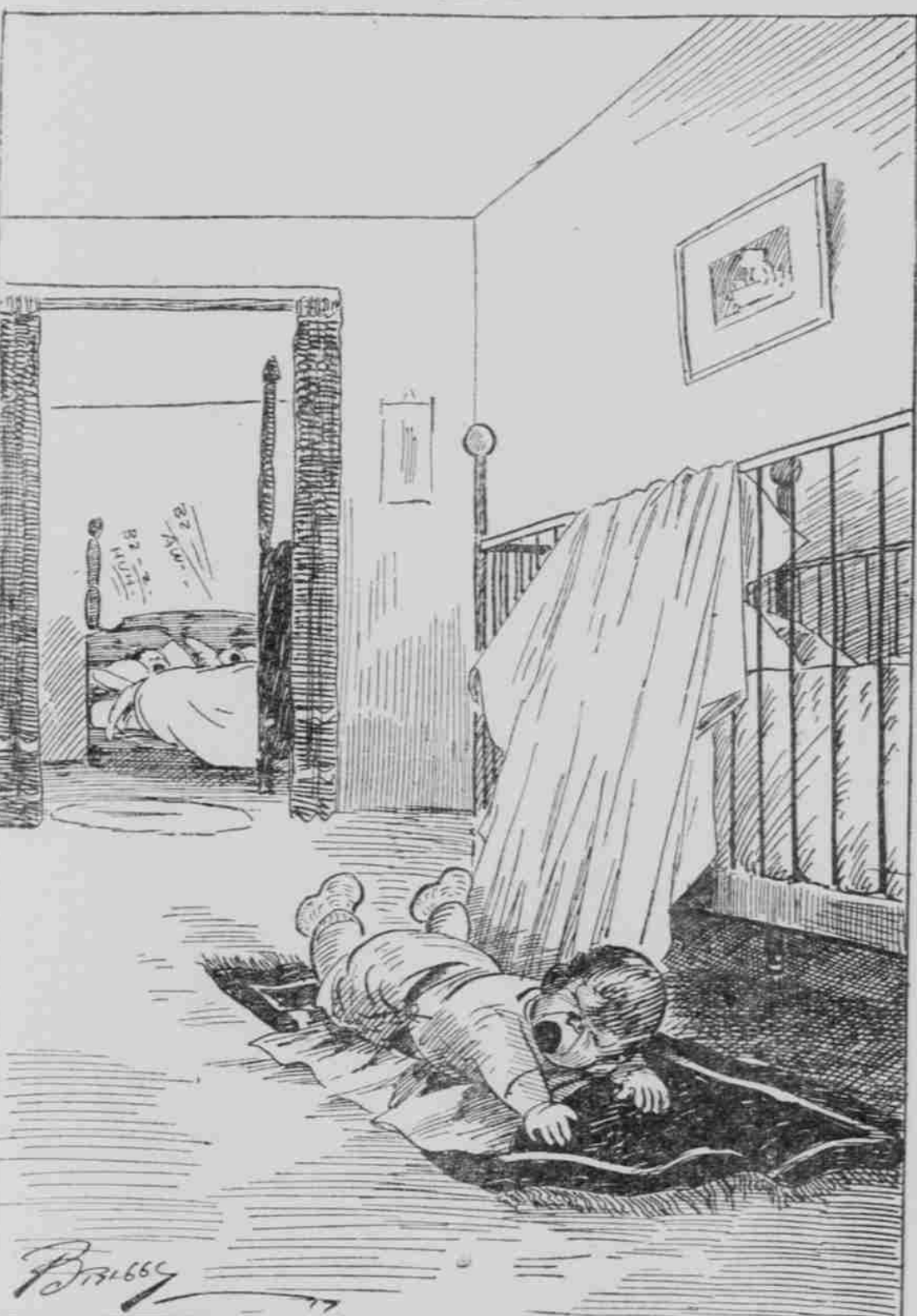
The dismissal of a minister or ambassador of one country by a country to which he is accredited has not been unusual in the world's diplomatic history. But in the present instance we have gone much further, and have positively severed all diplomatic relations with Germany; in other words, our action is an evidence of disclosure not with the German ambassador personally, but with his government. It is a challenge to the German nation, the imperial government, in the nature of a rebuke with definite implication of punishment only withheld for the time subject to good behavior.

There is no instance on record, in which diplomatic relations between two great powers have been wholly severed without being followed by war. This case may make the one exception to the rule.

But up to now, there can be only one voice among the people of the United States, a voice of approval for the act of a president who HAS DONE PRECISELY WHAT HE SAID HE WOULD DO, WHEN HE SAID HE WOULD DO IT.

## WHEN A FELLER NEEDS A FRIEND

By BRIGGS.



## Abe Martin



I wonder if an umbrella mender ever sends any money home? Th' only thing some fellers ever git is th' benefit o' th' doubt.

Copyright National Newspaper Service.

### Short Snatches From Everywhere

What, by the way, has become of the old fashioned pug dog?—Chicago News.

That white house leak may be a closed incident, but is it a closed leak?—Chicago News.

Nothing is more palpable than the circumstance that the Villa goat is still untied.—Houston Post.

Mexico might make more headway with its problem if it knew what its problem is.—Chicago News.

In Texas the country man plants too much cotton and the town man plants too few trees.—Galveston News.

In addition to teaching army men how to fly lines, Sam should supply them with reliable wings.—Chicago News.

The food dealers should remember that the common people must keep alive or they can't buy goods.—Amarillo Daily News.

Our idea of a heroine is a young woman who can look at the raw material and still want to be a school teacher.—Chicago News.

The possibility that the colonel will run in 1920 fills some people with enthusiasm. The more likelihoods he gets the better it suits them.—Anacosta Standard.

Even yet we don't know whether when Mr. Lawson mentioned "Senator O" he meant "O" or "Q". But the thing is indefinite either way. Several senators' names begin with "O" and even more of them are ciphers.—Indianapolis News.

Villa is said to be planning a new campaign, to be launched as soon as Pershing's troops leave Mexico. Carranza may yet discover his mistake in insisting that the American forces should be withdrawn.—Oshkosh (Wis.) Northwestern.

### Roundabout Town

## Never Slept In a House Until Ten Years Old Little Actress Born and Reared In Private Car

By G. A. MARTIN.

MISS PANSEY DELACOUR, the charming little ingenue in the Teal show at the Texas Grand, never lived in a house until she was 10 years of age, and, as a consequence, had some very exciting experiences during the early years of her life, according to her brother, Fritz Field, who is the comedian in the same show.

Their parents were show people and in those days, many people in the show business, because of the poor hotels over the country, traveled in their own cars. The parents of Miss Delacour had their own car, Miss Delacour was born in this private car and lived with her parents in it until they retired from the stage and settled down to a life of ease in San Diego. At that time, she was 10 years of age and Fritz says it took her several months to become used to sleeping in a house.

One time, when Miss Delacour was about seven years of age, she was playing in a box car standing on a siding near the private car of her family, when a switch crew pulled the car away. Later when her mother looked for her, the car was nowhere in sight and there was consternation in the family until they located it about a mile away at the other end of town, Pansy playing as if nothing had happened.

When she was a very little baby, her mother always kept Pansy in a big

cradle on the stage at the theater. She would lift out the tray, make a bed for the baby and let her sleep until the performance was in progress. Fritz, the little one's brother, told her husband to take the baby to the car, as she had some extra work to do before the show. Fritz, who did not hear the suggestion, so went on without the child. The mother, thinking the father had taken the baby to the car, went to the car and found the child was not there. A hurried trip back to the theater was made by both parents and they found the future actress peacefully asleep, unaware of anything but of the ordinary having taken place.

Miss Delacour comes right back with a story on Fritz.

When a dad, he was crazy to be an author and a publisher. He put in all his time writing "stories" and finally got money enough to buy himself a small printing press, on which he printed a paper 3x5 inches in size. He got some old type from a printing office that was just retiring. Mr. Delacour had a typewriter, but it was badly worn and he decided that he wanted a new one. Fritz, who was then living in Michigan and had a home that occupied four lots, Fritz had printed himself some letters and return envelopes with the name of "Fritz and Pansy Job Printing".

He gave the address as, we will say 1110-1112-1114-1116 Main street, using all the numbers that belonged to the family home. On this stationery, he wrote to a type founder at Chicago for a catalog. Back came a wire that the firm had dispatched a salesman to see him and that he would arrive the next day.

Fritz didn't know what would happen when the salesman came, so he skipped out early in the morning and did not return home until late at night, afraid to meet the type salesman.

The salesman came during the day and when Fritz's mother had met him, she told him her son's press and printing office in the attic, but the salesman was smart enough to accept the joke and have Fritz call him Fritz, the firm sent Fritz the type he wanted, as a present.

Fritz became a writer and he finally became quite a success as an author and he will have a scrap book full of early effusions of his that got publication in one or the other of the many boys' weekly papers that were as popular 15 or 20 years ago. One of these was a serial.

One of his serials was written in installments and he got so slow with the last installment that the editor asked it for him. Just as Fritz was following, in the last installment, the hero and heroine were in great danger and Fritz was to write the last and lived happily ever after.

It is a little bit of a comedy that

the hero and heroine were in great danger and Fritz was to write the last and lived happily ever after.

It is a little bit of a comedy that

the hero and heroine were in great danger and Fritz was to write the last and lived happily ever after.

It is a little bit of a comedy that

the hero and heroine were in great danger and Fritz was to write the last and lived happily ever after.

It is a little bit of a comedy that

the hero and heroine were in great danger and Fritz was to write the last and lived happily ever after.

### HOGWALLOW LOCALS

By GEORGE BINGHAM

The Mail Carrier between here and Tickleville is of the opinion that if everything keeps on going up some morning he will find all the mail boxes at the top of the telephone poles.

Poke Bazley says it is the spiritual right of a person to say his prayers every night, but that it is his earthly duty to wind the clock, put out the cat and button the door.

The Excelsior Fiddling Band rendered sweet strains at a wedding on upper Gander creek Saturday night. With the exception of the band it was a quiet home wedding.

Copyright by George Matthew Adams

### Times Have Changed

THE Indian's cut out his thirst for gore, his warwhoop's heard on the plains no more. He wore boiled shirts and he smokes cheroots, and doesn't care for a scalp three hots. The bison's gone from the western plain, with the migrant and the wagon train. And the tireless bronk with its Texas brand, has gone to the mustang's happy land. Where the lean wolf howled in the lonely night, the farmer's windows are glowing bright. The autos scorch on the dusty pike, where scout and trapper were wont to hike. These things discourage an old time scout, and Buffalo Bill has just passed out. New heroes come in these modern days, the motor fiends and the flying jays, the champions of the mat and ring, the football chieft and the handball jays. New heroes come, and the old ones go, and Buffalo Bill is lying low. A brave old hero, and he seemed sublime to a million boys, in the long gone time. Inspired by him, how we used to swear we'd ride on charges and wear long hair, and blow a blast on a hunting horn, and kill an Indian every morn! The world moves on and the old dreams go, and Buffalo Bill is lying low.

Copyright by George Matthew Adams.

WALT RAYSON.

### THOUGHTS on BUSINESS

For the Wage-Worker, the Salary Man, and the Proprietor, WHERE THE TROUBLE LIES

HAD the problem of the day been an easy solution when you know just where the trouble lies. One morning I was passing a grocery store and saw a number of people waiting to get in. The man was waiting to open the door, but the key wouldn't work. With the help of a policeman and one or two other men he was trying to force the lock. I joined the crowd for a few minutes and finally asked to see the key. I reasoned that if the key and cylinder weren't broken it should work. Now unless there was something wrong with it. Looking down the little hole in the door I found a small pebble which kept the key from going all the way in. Looking out the door I saw the man who had the key and opened the door readily.

I have often thought of this experience when confronted by perplexing problems. And many a time I have found that what at first seemed a difficult problem was instantly solved when I found the pebble in the key.

Sometimes in every problem there is a place where the trouble lies. We do not make any practice until we find that spot and remove the obstruction. All other effort is wasted.

The paying master is to sign up to pay Rosewood, which we are going to have to do real soon. It has just been paid, but it is in such condition that it ought to be torn up and replaced. It may be said that a sign somewhere out on the street says:

"This is not Brightline pavement." It can be added also that this pavement was not set down under the Six ad-

## Very Little Speeding On Valley Concrete Road American People Calm In View of Possible War

REMEMBERS on the county roads above and below the city are now nearly a thing of the past due to the vigilance of the officers," said C. N. Price. "The reckless driver of six months ago has been practically eliminated, but lucky, indeed, is the automobilist who exceeds the limit and escapes the clutches of the law. Officers seem to be plying up and down the roads from morning to night. The new concrete road which is an incentive to fast driving is being carefully watched."

"The sentiment of the people of the United States at the present time, and the sentiment that prevailed here before the declaration of war with Spain seems to be very different," said C. N. Price. "The Spanish-American war people had big mass meetings and the sentiment of opinion was for war. Of course the greater majority of Americans are citizens are in favor of standing

manipulation, neither was any like it allowed to be put down. But now, if we look at that, whatever else you may think about him."

There is a chance for some of our German citizens to find out how the Mexicans have felt for a long time," remarked an El Pasoan today. "It's not a pleasant train to ride around a country about to go to war with your people."

around the edge of the foothills in an effort to get to the trains into town. The state firemen's association was looked to hold its annual meeting in El Paso and hanks were sent out to Alfalfa switch to bring the firemen in as the train could not come any further.

At the request of mayor Magaffin the firemen's association sent a delegation here for the use of those who had left their homes and the state appropriated \$1000 for the relief of the flood sufferers.

As soon as he got through fighting the flood, mayor Magaffin secured permission from the Mexican government and from Mr. M. Samanero to straighten the channel of the river at the southern end of Cotton avenue, by cutting a channel through the city property. At the same time the city assisted by the Santa Fe and the El Paso and Northwestern road, constructed a levee along the river front where the E. P. & S. W. loop track runs.

Back water from the abrupt curve in the channel of the river in the southwestern end of the city caused the most damage and when the channel was straightened, people felt safe in rebuilding their destroyed homes in that part of town.

Mexicans Flee To Mexas. Quite a number of Mexicans, whose homes on the north side were destroyed by this flood, never stopped that night until they reached the mesa, near the Stanton street bridge, and camped there. The flood had forced them to locate on the high bluff and build what became known as Stormville.

While the flood was at its highest, water was running over the floor of the Stanton street bridge, and cars were scratched, people felt safe in rebuilding their destroyed homes in that part of town.

While the flood was at its highest, water was running over the floor of the Stanton street bridge, and cars were scratched, people felt safe in rebuilding their destroyed homes in that part of town.

While the flood was at its highest, water was running over the floor of the Stanton street bridge, and cars were scratched, people felt safe in rebuilding their destroyed homes in that part of town.

While the flood was at its highest, water was running over the floor of the Stanton street bridge, and cars were scratched, people felt safe in rebuilding their destroyed homes in that part of town.

While the flood was at its highest, water was running over the floor of the Stanton street bridge, and cars were scratched, people felt safe in rebuilding their destroyed homes in that part of town.

While the flood was at its highest, water was running over the floor of the Stanton street bridge, and cars were scratched, people felt safe in rebuilding their destroyed homes in that part of town.

### Little Interviews

Stockman's association will probably meet elsewhere. "Last year was one of the biggest years in the history of the city," said C. H. Leavelle. "I do not think I am exaggerating by saying that in the business district more property changed hands last year than during the five previous years combined. In fact, the map of the city's business section was almost completely redrawn. The building operations that will result from these transactions will probably stretch over 1917 and possibly 1918. I look for the ensuing year to run a close second in 1916. It would hardly be possible for the city to be in real estate to exceed that of last year. The record of that of last year, conclusively, that El Paso people believe in their city. Our people prospered in 1916 and they invested their money at home."

"I think there will be no difficulty in securing enough delegates from El Paso to fill three or four special cars to go after the 1918 convention of the Texas Cattle Raisers' association when the annual meeting is held in March at Ft. Worth," said William L. Amos, secretary of the Panhandle & Southwestern Stockmen's association. "I have talked to many cattlemen about the convention and all are anxious to bring it to El Paso. Several business men have consented to make the trip and it looks as if El Paso will go after it with a strong delegation. The city's only hope to have a cattlemen's convention here next year is the Panhandle & Southwestern

association. Neither was any like it allowed to be put down. But now, if we look at that, whatever else you may think about him."

There is a chance for some of our German citizens to find out how the Mexicans have felt for a long time," remarked an El Pasoan today. "It's not a pleasant train to ride around a country about to go to war with your people."

around the edge of the foothills in an effort to get to the trains into town. The state firemen's association was looked to hold its annual meeting in El Paso and hanks were sent out to Alfalfa switch to bring the firemen in as the train could not come any further.

At the request of mayor Magaffin the firemen's association sent a delegation here for the use of those who had left their homes and the state appropriated \$1000 for the relief of the flood sufferers.

As soon as he got through fighting the flood, mayor Magaffin secured permission from the Mexican government and from Mr. M. Samanero to straighten the channel of the river at the southern end of Cotton avenue, by cutting a channel through the city property. At the same time the city assisted by the Santa Fe and the El Paso and Northwestern road, constructed a levee along the river front where the E. P. & S. W. loop track runs.

Back water from the abrupt curve in the channel of the river in the southwestern end of the city caused the most damage and when the channel was straightened, people felt safe in rebuilding their destroyed homes in that part of town.

Mexicans Flee To Mexas. Quite a number of Mexicans, whose homes on the north side were destroyed by this flood, never stopped that night until they reached the mesa, near the Stanton street bridge, and camped there. The flood had forced them to locate on the high bluff and build what became known as Stormville.

While the flood was at its highest, water was running over the floor of the Stanton street bridge, and cars were scratched, people felt safe in rebuilding their destroyed homes in that part of town.

While the flood was at its highest, water was running over the floor of the Stanton street bridge, and cars were scratched, people felt safe in rebuilding their destroyed homes in that part of town.

While the flood was at its highest, water was running over the floor of the Stanton street bridge, and cars were scratched, people felt safe in rebuilding their destroyed homes in that part of town.

While the flood was at its highest, water was running over the floor of the Stanton street bridge, and cars were scratched, people felt safe in rebuilding their destroyed homes in that part of town.

While the flood was at its highest, water was running over the floor of the Stanton street bridge, and cars were scratched, people felt safe in rebuilding their destroyed homes in that part of town.

While the flood was at its highest, water was running over the floor of the Stanton street bridge, and cars were scratched, people felt safe in rebuilding their destroyed homes in that part of town.

"I think there will be no difficulty in securing enough delegates from El Paso to fill three or four special cars to go after the 1918 convention of the Texas Cattle Raisers' association when the annual meeting is held in March at Ft. Worth," said William L. Amos, secretary of the Panhandle & Southwestern Stockmen's association. "I have talked to many cattlemen about the convention and all are anxious to bring it to El Paso. Several business men have consented to make the trip and it looks as if El Paso will go after it with a strong delegation. The city's only hope to have a cattlemen's convention here next year is the Panhandle & Southwestern

association. Neither was any like it allowed to be put down. But now, if we look at that, whatever else you may think about him."

There is a chance for some of our German citizens to find out how the Mexicans have felt for a long time," remarked an El Pasoan today. "It's not a pleasant train to ride around a country about to go to war with your people."

around the edge of the foothills in an effort to get to the trains into town. The state firemen's association was looked to hold its annual meeting in El Paso and hanks were sent out to Alfalfa switch to bring the firemen in as the train could not come any further.

At the request of mayor Magaffin the firemen's association sent a delegation here for the use of those who had left their homes and the state appropriated \$1000 for the relief of the flood sufferers.

As soon as he got through fighting the flood, mayor Magaffin secured permission from the Mexican government and from Mr. M. Samanero to straighten the channel of the river at the southern end of Cotton avenue, by cutting a channel through the city property. At the same time the city assisted by the Santa Fe and the El Paso and Northwestern road, constructed a levee along the river front where the E. P. & S. W. loop track runs.

Back water from the abrupt curve in the channel of the river in the southwestern end of the city caused the most damage and when the channel was straightened, people felt safe in rebuilding their destroyed homes in that part of town.

Mexicans Flee To Mexas. Quite a number of Mexicans, whose homes on the north side were destroyed by this flood, never stopped that night until they reached the mesa, near the Stanton street bridge, and camped there. The flood had forced them to locate on the high bluff and build what became known as Stormville.

While the flood was at its highest, water was running over the floor of the Stanton street bridge, and cars were scratched, people felt safe in rebuilding their destroyed homes in that part of town.

While the flood was at its highest, water was running over the floor of the Stanton street bridge, and cars were scratched, people felt safe in rebuilding their destroyed homes in that part of town.

While the flood was at its highest, water was running over the floor of the Stanton street bridge, and cars were scratched, people felt safe in rebuilding their destroyed homes in that part of town.

While the flood was at its highest, water was running over the floor of the Stanton street bridge, and cars were scratched, people felt safe in rebuilding their destroyed homes in that part of town.

While the flood was at its highest, water was running over the floor of the Stanton street bridge, and cars were scratched, people felt safe in rebuilding their destroyed homes in that part of town.

## EL PASO HERALD

DEDICATED TO THE SERVICE OF THE PEOPLE, THAT NO GOOD CAUSE SHALL LACK A CHAMPION, AND THAT EVIL SHALL NOT THRIVE UNOPPOSED.

H. D. Slater, editor and controlling owner, has directed The Herald for 19 years; G. A. Martin is News Editor.

MEMBER ASSOCIATED PRESS, AMERICAN NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS' ASSOCIATION, AND AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATION.

AN INDEPENDENT DAILY NEWSPAPER—The El Paso Herald was established in March, 1881. The El Paso Herald includes also the El Paso Graphic, The Sun, The Advertiser, The Independent, The Journal, The Reporter, The Bulletin.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION—Daily Herald, per month \$2.00, per year \$20.00. Wednesday and Week End issues will be mailed for \$2.00 per year. FIFTY SEVENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION—Superior exclusive features and complete news report by Associated Press, United Wire and Special Correspondents covering Arizona, New Mexico, West Texas, Mexico, Washington, D. C., and New York. Entered at the Postoffice at El Paso, Texas, as Second Class Matter.